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Book and Job Printing

EXECUTED WITH NEATNESS AND DESPATCH.

IN MEMORY

OF

MISS SARAH B. PERRY,

WHO DIED JAN. 25, 1845, AGED 21 YEARS.

Thou who did'st weep, thy holy nature blending
With human sympathy, for human woe
Above the grave where sister love was bending,
Mourning the hearse in the dear kind low;
Forgive, forgive the bitter tears we shed
For her who sleeps too early with the dead.

Thy soul departed—like some fairy vision
Chasing the darkness of the soul away,
Thine cannot be loss—but oh, the sad transition!
Thy lovely form is but a clod of clay
Quenched in the eye, and hushed the thrilling voice
Whose light and music bade our hearts rejoice.

Thine was a spirit form, yet pure and lowly,
Diffusing sweetness like the breath of spring;
Thy breast a shrine for all affection holy,
And long round the spirit doors of memory cling;
Long shall we mourn thee, mark and sadden'ing fate,
Perished 'ere yet thy half of life was done

Yet wherefore mourn? thou hast escaped the anguish
Life's cares and sorrows, and its cruelties of fate,
No more in pain and sickness shalt thou languish,
Thou hast put on the immortal part of state.
We grope in darkness all the weary way;—
Thou art encircled with eternal day.

MISCELLANEOUS.

"OLD JUPE."

OR, HOW TO WIN A WESTERN VOTE.

'Come, Earth,' said an old hunter, 'a sheriff ought always to be able to tell a good story, that he may amuse a fellow when he is making him well out—let me see what you can do in that way.'

'Time enough,' said Earth, 'when I am elected; but at present, I must knock about to see if I can pick up a vote or two.'

'The best way to pick up votes, Earth,' replied an acquaintance, 'is to tell a good story.'

'Very well then, Jack,' said Earth addressing the last speaker, 'make a ring and give me fair play, and I will tell one, and whether it be good or bad, I leave you all to judge. It shall be the truth, that is, it shall be something which has happened to me at some time of my life, and if after telling it, you don't vote for me, if I don't lick you, I will agree never to take another coon hunt.'

'Then whack away,' said Jack.

'Well, well, well, well, once upon a time,' began Earth.

'And what happened then?' asked one of the group.

'Why so many things have happened to me,' said Earth, 'since I've been rooting about these woods that I hardly know what to tell, or which will be most apt to suit.'

'Then tell us of the time you floated down the Ohio.'

'Well, well,' said Earth bursting out into a loud laugh. 'I will tell that, for I had almost clean forgot it; but I was in a predicament wasn't I.'

'Tell us the story, and we then shall be able to judge,' said an old hunter, who, standing near was leaning on his rifle; 'do begin, Earth, and make no more preparation; you take as long to get under way as a man does who breaks a yoke of young steers, or greases a pair of cart wheels, before he sets out upon his journey.'

'Then I'm off, old man,' said Earth, 'but I must take a running start and begin again.'

'Well, well, well,—once upon a time I had [illegible] that contains often saved my life, [illegible] heard me tell of;—old Jupiter, was a nice thing—I had taken her long and had gone off on a bear hunt, had been absent about two or three weeks, and had wandered very far from home.—I was a venturous lad in those days and never better satisfied than when alone in the wild woods. I had worked my own way down into the fork formed by the emptying of the Cumberland into the Ohio river, and I had worried the bear right badly. I had had rare sport. Old Jupe was in a good humor, and she and I were mighty loving, for she had fought some fights which I never can forgit, and which made me love her like a new flint, and she loved me as if I was a bacon bone, for I had helped her out of some of her difficulties, when it would have been a gone case if I hadn't been present; I say difficulties, for I never did see a dog so tired as she was. I do believe during some of those fights that I am now talking about, I saw the bears hug her until they stretched her out into a long string. Yes, I have seen 'em squeeze her round the [illegible] wasn't larger than my arm, and at least [illegible] ten feet long.'

'[illegible] yarn.'

'Then they must have killed her, Earth,' said one of the group.

'You know nothing about it,' said Earth [illegible] interrupt me; but I am good for your vote, then [illegible] to the crowd, 'ain't it [illegible]

'[illegible] already [illegible] Earth

All now cried, 'Go on, Earth, with your story.'

'Well,' said Earth, 'he stopped me something about the bears killing Jupe; now old Jupe wasn't of that breed of dogs at all, for when she was stretched out in a string, or even tangled up in a knot, I would shoot the bear, draw her off one side, throw a little cold water over her and go to butchering. In a hour, and sometimes it would take longer, she would begin to come together like a joined snake, and presently she would fetch a yelp, and come streaking it to me, shaped as she ought to be, showing her teeth, and looking as fresh as if she was a new made dog. And then wasn't she vigorous? Yes, who says she wasn't? You might have hung a cross-cut saw to a swinging limb, and she would have chawed upon it the balance of the day—or have thrown her a bear's head, she wouldn't touch the meat, but draw all the teeth out merely for spite. But there was one thing I noticed about old Jupe—whenever the bears stretched her out into a string she always lost her appetite for the remainder of the day. Well, old Jupe and I were down there, and we had been doing pretty much what I have been telling you, when one day the bears spun her out rather longer than usual, and she got cut so badly, that we had to rest during the whole of that evening. I was sorry for old Jupe, but didn't care much about having to stop myself, for I was right tired and wanted rest, having seen hard times that week.

The sun, I suppose was about an hour high and I was sitting down under a big tree, nursing old Jupe, and trying to see if I couldn't set her guts in her legs again, when she raised up her nose and snuffed the air—then looked in my face and whimned. As she did this, I saw the hair upon her back begin to rise. I knew that there was danger in the whine, and from what of Jupe had told me, I thought the red skins were about.—The Ingins were not so rife then as they had been; it was the fall before Squire Rolfe came out from the old state, but people had to keep a sharp look out, for they would come down upon the settlements once in a while, and they were mighty apt to carry off somebody's hair with them.

'Well, as soon as old Jupe spoke to me I looked about, and seed five coming right along in the direction in which I was. They were well loaded, and I knowed at once that they had been down upon the settlement, and were now making their way to the river, that they might cross over and get clear. Although I saw them I knew they hadn't seen me; so I gethered up my things to start off, without thinking that old Jupe was so badly cut she couldn't follow. When I was ready, I looked at old Jupe—she tried to get up, but couldn't—my eyes felt watery, for I hadn't a minute to spare. But old Jupe was a sensible dog; yes, as I said before she was a nice thing, for without speaking a word, she poked her nose under the leaves, as much as to say, cover me over leave me. I did so, and getting a tree between me and the Ingins, I streaked it. You ought to have seen me run, to know how fast a man ought to move when the Ingins are after him. Well, after streaking it awhile, I thought it would never do to go off that way, and know nothing about 'em, so I began to look in my horns, and back a little. I got behind a tree, and kept a sharp lookout; presently I seed them all coming straight towards me: so I sheered off again, and went for some distance, like a bear through a cane brake, and then stopped and then [illegible] I didn't [illegible] The reason why I [illegible] them coming on. The reason why I [illegible] em so often was, that I kept before them, sorrowing that they were making straight for the river. I watched them narrowly, looked at them with both eyes wide open, and saw they didn't seem to have any notion of me, but were putting it down fast and heavy that they might get across. It was getting dark, and I knew that under cover of the night, as they did not suspect anybody was near them, I could keep close enough to watch them without their knowing it, and this I determined to do, thinking that by possibility something might happen to pay me for my trouble.—You all know I never spared an Ingin: no there don't breathe one who can say I ever [illegible] any favor. Well, I kept on before 'em until I got down upon the river bank. It was then quite dark, and growing more so every minute, for a fog was rising from the surface of the water. I walked about to see if they had a boat there, thinking if they had one, I would take it, and let them get across as they could. I was scrutinizing longer than I thought for, and didn't know how the time passed, for suddenly I heard them come—it was the river, at the very point where I was now skeered, and looked about to see if I could get out of the way; but there was no place to hide, and it was too late to escape, either up or down the bank. I'm a gone case thought I—used up at last; but just at that moment I saw a large log or tree, which had been lodged by some high freshet; for one end of it still rested on the bank, while the other extended out into the stream. Said I to myself, 'I'll get upon this, for it is so dark that they can't see me, and I can then keep a bright look out upon their movements.' So I stepped on it, and crawled [illegible] I found that the [illegible] I straddled it, putting [illegible] steady me, and had my rifle ready [illegible] that it would float off,' said I but it wouldn't.

'Well, down to the water they all came, and in about fifteen or twenty feet of [illegible] is all over with me now,' thought I: it's [illegible] I'm used up as fine as salt: if I [illegible] in rough [illegible] in a good humor, laughing [illegible] hardly know what, for I [illegible] many of their words. At last I heard one of 'em say, in Shawnee, 'Where is the canoe? It must be close by. Step upon the log and find it.'

'Hold my gun,' answered one of them and passing it to one of his friends he stepped upon the log and begun to walk right to where I was. Now didn't I squat low and feel mean? But hush; he hadn't got far before another must jump on to help him find the boat. The last one had only walked a few steps, when the log slipped,' and splash it came right in the river with the two Ingens. They both held on though they got a little wet, and the first thing I knowed, the log was going out into the stream with all three of us on it. It was slanting at first and dipping got pushed off. Those on shore set up a loud laugh, and they wouldn't hear any thing until it was too late to give any help. But for those on the log, it was no joke; for they were already out in the stream and they would find the boat and take them off. Well, I have told you I had seen hard times, now wan't here a *predicament?* On a log with two Ingens, and floating along at night down the Ohio, Well, sure enough there I was, and what did I think of? why of every thing in this world? it really made me feel right knotty, and what to do I didn't know. We had now floated two or three hundred yards, and I was sitting as I told you before, straddled on the small eend, and jest as silent as a deer listening for the dogs thinking how the affair would terminate, when one of the Ingens who was still standing on the log, stepped off upon one of the limbs, to make room for his companion. His stepping caused the log to careen me in the water, and, forgitting where I was, and what I was about, I cried, 'stop! stop! you'll turn me over.' 'Zounds!' said I to myself, it is all over now—clean gone this time. How the Ingens looked, I don't know, for it was so dark I couldn' see their faces. But they must have been worse skeered then I was for I knew who they were, and they didn't know who or what I was. They kept muttering something very fast and I thought they were going to quit the log and break it, but arter a few minutes they become silent, and began peeping towards where I was like a couple of turkies looking after worms.—And, then one said, 'don't you see something?' 'Yes,' answered the other, 'dark lump; bear perhaps,' and the one who spoke, cried out, 'who is there? I didn't answer, but I growed small so fast, trying to squeeze myself out of sight, that my skin hung as loose as if it was a big jacket.—They kept peeping at me, and I heard one say. 'It is no bear; it's a man; look at his head.'—When I heard him say so, I was so mad I wished my head was under the log, but then I thought if it was, I wouldn't be any [illegible] there I was then, so I straightened up; I knowed they had seen me, and I thought 'twan't worth while to play possums any longer. Well, when I straightened up, he cried out again, 'who is there?' 'I am here,' said I, speaking in his own language.—The moment I spoke, he laughed, and said to the other, 'he is a pale face.'

'How could he tell that, Earth,' inquired another of the group, 'you say that it was dark and a fog was rising.'

'I've got you Jim,' said Earth; then pausing, he began to count on his fingers, saying, 'that is four, no, three; now don't forget Jim'

'Go on, Earth,' cried a half a dozen voices.

'Well, the reason he knowed me so quick, was that he seed I didn't ope as the red Ingen. After he had said the other that I was a pale face he turned to me and said, 'what you doing there?' Sitting down straddle on the small eend,' said I. When I said this they burst out into a laugh; I myself was in no laughing humor, and it didn't sound to me like a laugh, but like a sort of chuckle, and one said to the other, 'he is a pale face a lean dog sleeping on a log; we did catch him good,' and saying this they put their hands to their mouths, and gave the war-whoop. I tell you what it was an awful sound, and then they told their companions on shore that a pale face was on a log with them, to get the boat and come quick. Those on shore answered them and ran laughing down the river, keeping for the boat, and keeping along with the log. I now began that I must go at the old work, and my knees began to rise.

'Come here,' said one of 'em, beckoning to me. 'Come quick, before the others come, I want your hair.'

'What did he mean by that?' said one, who with the most fixed attention had been standing by, eargerly devouring all that Earth had been telling.

'Why he wanted to scalp me—but recollect, if you please, I have your vote too,' said Earth, again pausing an instant, 'That is five no, four. Well, when he called me to him to let him have my hair, I couldn't stand it no longer but throwing up my rifle blazed away; he jump up like a buck and fell splash into the water. My rifle made a mighty pretty noise, and I heard the report rolling away for miles up and down the river. As soon as I fired, the Ingens on the bank also screamed the war-whoop, and the fellow on the log cried to 'em to bring his gun. I jumped up and crawled at him; he gathered up an old limb and struck at the ground. The first thing I knew he came down upon me all in a heap. [illegible] into a dozen pieces over my head and shoulders; it was a good thing for me that the limb was sound. His blow staggered me, but I soon rose up and seizing my rifle with both hands, [illegible] the barrel. As I [illegible] off the log [illegible] another lick [illegible] down upon him by the head, as he tried to crawl upon the log. I was now on the log and he in the water, so I had him at a disadvantage.

'Well, I kept bobbing his head under; when I first did it, the bubbles came up just as if you were filling a bottle with water; you know after a bottle is full, it won't bubble, well I kept bobbing his head until he wouldn't bubble, so I concluded he was full of water and then let him go'; he went down to the bottom and I never seed him any more.

'All was now quiet, for both Ingens had sunk, and I was master of the log; but I had yet another struggle to make for I heard the Ingens on shore push off their boat, and seed the water splash as they darted towards me. It was to late to load and then I could kill but one; that wouldn't do—no, the only hope was to hide; so I took out a string and placing my rifle in the water, lashed it to the log. I then threw away my hat, and crawling as far as I could towards the small eend eased myself gently down into the water, leaving nothing out but my head and holding on with both hands by a small limb—another minute and the canoe grated as it run upon the log. The Ingens looked about and spoke to each other but could see nothing; they called their companions by name, but there was no answer. They were now very distressed, and all got out upon the log, and began to walk about and examine it. When they came to the eend where I was I sunk altogether, and it being the small eend of the log it began to sink and the Ingens soon went back.—I then threw my head back, and put my mouth out that I might breathe, just as a crippled duck sometimes does its bill. I made no noise, it was dark, they could not see me, and all went well I heard them say they must have killed him, and then that they are all gone; they seemed very much distressed wondered much at the whole affair, and none could explain it. After about fifteen minutes they again stepped into their boat and pushed off. I waited till I could hear nothing of them then crawled up upon the log, and as I did not wish to run any farther risk I sat there till daybreak.

'The sun was just about to rise when the log which I was on washed up against the bank not far from where the Ohio empties into the Mississippi. I caught hold of some bushes, and pulling the log up along side the bank, unclosed my rifle and got out. I had been in the water so long that I was mighty weak, and I was shivelled up; but as I began to stir about I felt better, and setting off, I went back up the river to where I had started upon the log. The first thing I seed upon getting back, was old Jupe sitting on the bank, waiting for me at the very spot where the log had slipped off. The thing wanted to lick me all over, she was so glad to see me. I was then right tired, so I started off home, and in about a week or two, Jupe and I arrived there safe and sound, and there is the end of my story.'

'Well, Earth,' said one of the company, 'you are all sorts of a looking critter.'

'Yes,' said Earth, 'I know that I am ring striped, speckled and streaked, but I ain't thinking about that, I'm thinking about the votes.—Now gentleman," continued Earth, "don't you think they ought to make me sheriff? I say, if Bob Black has floated farther on a log, killed more Ingens, or staid longer under water than I have, elect him; if not I say, what has he done to qualify him for the office of sheriff? I have killed more bears than Bob could eat if they were 'coons, and I have fought harder fights than Bob ever saw; now, again, tell me what has he done that he ought to be made sheriff? Did any of you know of him to call for a quart? I never did! I have known him to call for several half pints in the course of a day, but I never did know him to step up manfully, and say, 'give us a quart of your best.' Then, I say again, what has Bob Black done to qualify him for sheriff! Now, if I'm beat, beat me with somebody; beat me with a man who knows something which ought to qualify him for sheriff, and not with, Bob Black. Bob can't tell you this minute when a bear begone to suck his paw!" Then apparently disgusted with the character and acquirements of his competitor Earth [illegible] away to seek other company. As he did so, one of the group who had taken rather more than his portion of a quart, staggered forward and cried out 'Hurrah for Earthquake, I tell you what, he's a squealer."

THE UNDERSELLING MANIA. A young man opens a small shop—we will say of linen drapery in the neighborhood where an establishment of the kind already exists. In former times what would have been his plan; He must have commenced in a modest way, according to his means, and by sound goods, fair prices and steady attention, endeavored to establish a character that should enlarge his custom, yielding him an increasing profit, and in the end building up a business. Patience, assiduity, and integrity, he would have regarded as the elements of his future prosperity, and, whatever his private wishes may be, he would indignantly disclaim any purpose of seeking to rise by a neighbor's ruin. Such times are, unhappily, at an end; a new system is in operation, and the young tradesman's first care will be to advertise that he will undersell all others in the same line. He rests on the chance of thus drawing away the customers of some long-established, and far-dealing fellow-tradesman, he expends a large proportion of his limited capital in showy establishments, to make it appear that he can afford a superfluous outlay, and to entrap such as are caught by external display. He procures goods on the same principle—flimsy, gaudy and perishable—which he arranges according to the most attractive plan that he can devise to catch a passenger's eye. He has, of course, two prices—but at the commencement he allows everything to go off at the proper value; and when the neighboring tradesman lowers his terms at considerable present loss at the great hazard as to the future, crushing in its birth this attempt at competition, it is probable he may succeed in securing a very large custom, and go on for a time, with every prospect of realizing his expectations. But bye and bye, a new comer attracted by his apparent success, opens the second opposition shop, promising to undersell both the former. Then begins the strife, the grand struggle to keep up appearances, and by a further sacrifice of just profit to drive away the intruder. A young man who has laid out his capital in this way cannot long contend against present loss, decreasing custom, and the feverish anxiety inseparable from so exciting a conflict. He perhaps becomes more reckless in his dealings, and by the discovery of unequivocal frauds, is overwhelmed with disgrace; or, if really forced, against conscience and inclination, to adopt a system now become general, he droops under what he has got remedy, and soon falls a victim. What his future lot may be no one can predict; but the ranks of our army, the walls of our workhouses, and, alas! the hulks of our convict ships could exhibit many a living illustration of this statement—many a man who would cheerfully have entered, and steadily pursued, the good old slow-coach method of establishing an honest business; but who has been by the altered habits and circumstances of the time, borne on the railway of artificial locomotion to the terminous of hopeless ruin. [Perils of the Nation.]

THE SNOW-STORM OF 1717.—The great snow-storm of 1717 shut people up at home as surely & effectually as if they had been locked in. Those who were blockaded had to resort to their furniture and the like for fuel; in some places the snow was thirty feet deep. People made their exit frequently from second story windows, and the trees cut down for fuel, left long stumps behind. One Hannah Dingley, a poor woman who lived not far from New Haven, was buried for six or eight days, but at last discovered by her neighbors, by smoke of the fire coming through the snow. Hannah dieted *a la Graham*, on potatoes and dried corn, and warmed up with chairs and tables. A flock of a hundred sheep were dug out of a snow drift on Fisher's Island, where they had been buried to the depth of sixteen feet.

MORE HELP.—Mr. Webster will enter the U. States Senate with the intention of devoting his time to the office. He has been rendered easy in his pecuniary affairs by the action of his personal friends in Boston.—One thousand dollars have been settled on his family, by the gift from a number of wealthy persons there, who chose to take the means of placing Mr. Webster in an easy position. As it is an affair between the givers and receiver we have nothing particular to say, except this; it is certainly an unusual thing for our public men of capacity who are able to support themselves and acquire wealth, to accept of such gifts. *Phila Ledger.*

BEAUTY.

"The wind passeth over it, and it is gone."

How often we hear men eager in the pursuit of partners for life, enquire for a beautiful woman; and yet how brief the existence of what they seek, and how unproductive of happiness is its possession.

We know full well the satisfaction that sleeps beneath the snow white lids of a beautiful eye; in the haughty curl of an exquisite lip; in the blush of a rose that leaps into a budding cheek; in the fine turn of a swan-like neck, the gentle motions of a symmetrical form, or in the shadowy redundance of dark and beautiful flowing tresses. The hearts of the young and passionate leap gladly, and are filled with wild impulses, whilst gazing upon those things—but when the soul is scrutinized, and found unblessed by elevated thought and generous imaginings, when the intellect is uncultured, and imagination cold, slumber of forgetfulness will soon fall upon the dream of beauty, and the flame of affection be quenched in apathy or disgust.

With men of genius, strong feelings and powerful passions are ever associated, and if beauty is unmingled with the qualities of wild thoughts and affections; if delicacy and virtue are not admirably blended with the mental attraction, the light of love will soon be extinguished, and the genial impulse of the bosom chilled by apathy and contempt. Men of intellect may yield a momentary homage to a beautiful woman, dispossessed of other fascinations; even a village urchin will chase the gilded wing of a butterfly, but in both cases the external splendor palls upon the senses, and something of an innate character is sought for, to sustain the regard which beauty excited.—Nothing is so flattering to the feelings of man, as the exhaustless and quenchless regard of a [illegible] female, and no incense so rich can be offered upon the shrine of a woman's ambition as the avowed and enthusiastic affections of a man of genius. Beauty! thou art a mean and unmeaning toy, when contrasted with depts of feeling and power of mind, and she who would aggrandise to herself consequence from the little ambition of personal beauty, is too imbecile in her aspirations, to merit the attention of an elevated thinker.

FLATTERING INFERENCE.

It is a [illegible] in [illegible]
The [illegible] always dote on facts.
[illegible] fact, I [illegible] your wife
Must love you as she does her life.

FROM WASHINGTON.

The National Intelligencer of Friday, says—"The Senate was in Executive session some two hours yesterday, and during its session confirmed a number of nominations, which had been sent in by the President of the United States on the day previous. Among them we hear of those of Alexander H. Everet, as Commissioner to China; Wm. H. Polk, as charge to Naples; and Mr. Jewett, of Maine, as charge to Peru in the place of Mr. Bryan. A new nomination was also made in the place of Vespasian Ellis, now charge at Venezula. Among the other appointments confirmed, we also learn, was that of Elijah F. Purdy as surveyor of the port of New York, and of Benjamin F. Butler as United States district attorney for the southern district of the State of New York."—P. M. Wetmore has been nominated for Navy Agent of New York.

A letter from Washington dated March 13th says:—

"The President refused to see any person this morning. He was engaged in determining and sending in nominations for existing vacancies. He had advised the Senate, yesterday, that he would have no further communication to make to them after to-day. I suppose the Senate will be ready to adjourn on Saturday.

A great number of Collectors, Marshals, &c. were nominated to-day.

The British and French Ministers have interposed their good offices between this government and the Minister from Mexico, and have persuaded him, it is said, to remain here until he shall receive instructions from his government.

THE RAIL-ROAD.

The bill allowing foreign goods to pass through the United States has become a law. All the commercial papers consider it of very great importance. The New York Express says it will benefit New York most, and Boston next, as things are now situated; but that strange as is may seem Portland is ultimately to receive the greatest benefit from it. The monied article of the Express, in which this subject is noticed, mentions the fact that Messrs. Galt and Moore refused to serve on the committee, having in charge the Concord Route, and says that Mr. Galt has written to the directors of the Land Company, of which he is Agent, in favor of the Portland Route, and for liberty to subscribe to its stock £20,000, previously designed for the Concord. The Express entertains no doubt that our Road will be built.

To Portland and the whole State of Maine, we have often said, this Railroad will be of the very highest importance. Now that we have a good Charter, let us take hold of it with redoubled courage and efforts. Let every man who can spare an hundred dollars, prepare to take a share. Let every one in the city, take according to his utmost ability, from one hundred dollars up to $25,000, and thus ensure the building of this great public work.—Argus.

The Secretary of War. The N. York Sun, (a neutral paper,) thus speaks of Ex-Governor Marcey.

"In this State we know him well. His first entrance upon public life was in the Military service of this State during the late war. He was in command of a detachment which effected a very gallant feat on Lake Champlain, in in which the first flag captured from the enemy within their own borders was taken by the hands of Lt. Marcey. Subsequently he performed a tour duty as captain of a company, detached for the defence of this city. He commenced his civil career as Recorder of Troy, from thence was appointed Adjutant General of the State, Comptroller, and Judge of the Supreme Court, Senator in Congress, and six years Governor. He brings therefore, great experience, industry and energy to the performance of his new duties, and will soon place every assailable point of the Country, (in case of a war,) in a complete state of defence, and will be found a most useful and valuable officer."

A British soldier accidentally fell into the water at Quebec, Canada, a few days since, when a sentinel walking by attempted to get him out by reaching him the butt of his musket.—The drowning man grasped the weapon, and in his struggles it was discharged,—the contents of which entered the head of the sentinel and killed him instantly.

A Bright Youth. "What's the matter, John?"

"I ain't done nothin' father."

"Well, what are you crying for then, you lubber?"

"I was afraid you'd whip me."

"What! whip you when you havn't done any thing?"

"Yes, sir."

"Go into the house, you booby."

John went into the house and his father down to the farm.

Very soon his father came back in a rage, and, laying a cowhide over the urchin's back, said, "Did I not tell you when I went away to hoe that corn?"

"Yes, sir—but you told me just now that you would'nt whip me if I hadn't done nothin."

A Pun from the Bench. The Phil. Gazette tells us that Judge Halliburton, the witty author of Sam Slick, was holding a court the other day, and in the commencement of the proceedings it became necessary to empannel a jury. One worthy burger upon being called, requested the Court to excuse him on the ground that he was afflicted with the itch, at the same time holding out his hand to the Judge and displaying the evidence of his cutaneous affliction. The Judge after closely inspecting the hands of the juror directed the clerk as follows: "The court decides that the juror's excuse is a vallid one, and therefore directs that he be "scratched off."

OXFORD DEMOCRAT.

PARIS, MARCH 25, 1845.

The Kennebec Journal says, that "Texas has been brought in by a combination of fraud, treachery, folly, and the corrupting influence of party patronage."—That "Messrs. Dix and Dickinson, of New York," who voted for annexation, "might have been superseded by whigs opposed to it, but for the scatteration of the liberty party in New York." That "Messrs. Tappan and Allen voted for it in opposition to the positive instructions of the Whig legislature of Ohio," and that "Mr. Merrick voted for it in defiance of the expressed sentiments of the Whig legislature of Maryland."

Well, what of it, Mr. Journal? Didn't Rieves and Archer vote against annexation, in defiance of the will of the people of Virginia as expressed in the Presidential election. Didn't White, of Indiana, do that same thing; and Berrien, of Georgia, ditto. Didn't Woodbridge and Porter, of Michigan, Barrow of Louisiana, and Evans, of Maine, vote against annexation in opposition to the positive instructions of the legislatures of their several States? We guess they did.

Tell the whole story, Mr. Journal, that your readers may see and read the whole truth, and judge for themselves whether there was fraud, treachery, folly and corrupting influences used, and on which side they were used. It looks to us as though certain Whig M. C's were more deserving of those epithets,—for their disregard of the expressed will of the people,—than any members of the Democratic party.

The Salem Register says that "Boston Common, in days long past, witnessed the hanging of four of the Quakers, who early embraced the opinions of George Fox, and came here to enjoy freedom with the Puritans; and there is hardly a jail in this part of the Commonwealth, in which many of their associates were not confined."

The same spirit of intolerance pervades the community—religious, moral, political and social,—at this present time, we opine; and if certain self-styled philanthropists could have their will and wishes carried out in the letter and spirit of their hearts, we verily believe that gibbits and stocks would be erected in every town, to awe and punish those who had independence enough to act upon and speak their unbiased opinions, and our Jails would be overflowed with boarders at the public expence, for opinion's sake,—society would be riven, and its members turned against each other in worse than hostile array. And why? the reader asks. The answer should be as plain as the noon-day sun. It is for the want of a little Charity for what they, in their assumed wisdom, deem errors in their fellow beings. Not considering that they are constituted like themselves, frail, imperfect and liable to err; but that they err willfully, and intentionally: and therefore they must suffer to the utmost extent of the refined double-distilled bloody code.

Washingtonian Fraternity, No. 1.—A Society under the above name, has recently been organized in Augusta. It has for its object the reformation of the intemperate by *moral means* alone, and is based on the Washingtonian principle of 1841.

The movement originated among those who were the founders of the first Washingtonian Society established in this State,—who had become discouraged from any further effort in the cause in connection with that Society, in consequence of its becoming a mere sectarian hot bed, where the efficacy of the law of Love has been ridiculed and discarded, and the law of Hate—which demands an "eye for an eye, and a tooth for a tooth,"—enthroned in its place.

The Augusta papers state that the new Society has some features peculiar to the different benevolent Orders of the day; but in its main characteristics, it is entirely dissimilar from any of them. All meetings are to be public except those for the choice of officers, ballotings for members and for discipline. The candidates for membership are publicly admitted by an impressive ceremony, calculated to fix on their minds the importance of their obligations—and the duties and kindness of brotherly love in all their intercourse with each other.

The officers of the Fraternity are, a Chief, Recorder, and a Safety Committee, consisting of four, who act upon all proposals for membership, and have a general supervision of the affairs of the Society.

May the principles of the Fraternity extend and flourish until its branches shall pervade the whole State and Union, and teach the world that the law of Love is more potent for any work of reform than all the laws emanating from the creeds, or caprices of man, that were ever enacted.

Robbery.—A gentleman from Bangor, named W. B. Hatch, while on board the Steamer Portland, on her passage from Frankfort to Portland, on Thursday, last week, was robbed of his pocket-book containg $2,000 in cash, and a note for $147. The pocket-book was cut from his coat-tail pocket. The rogue has not been discovered, neither has there any clue by which to detect him.

Bathe! Bathe! From one to five pounds of decayed animal matter passes off from the human body daily by perspiration. To enable nature to do this work well, her avenues—pores of the skin—must be kept open. Use water, warm or cold, frequently, or the dirt will clog them up. Don't be afraid of a cold water bath, even in a cold morning and in a cold room.

The editor of the Norfolk Beacon, while descanting upon bathing establishments, says:—"There is probably not a people under the sun who use water as sparingly, both inside and out, as the citizens of the United States." We guess there's too much truth in that remark.

MIELERISM.

Accounts reach us from various parts of the State of the deplorable effects of the Millerite delusion.—The followers of this fanatic doctrine are neglecting their business, squandering their substance,—those that have any, and those that have not are living on those that have—and daily becoming candidates for inmates of our Poor Houses, Houses of Correction and Jails; and brought to this lamentable state, we fear, by the craft and villainy of men who disregard both the laws of God and man. They have a fearful direlection of duty to answer for.

Fanatics of a similar belief have existed in all ages of the Christian era, and yet the grand *consummation* is not yet *consummated*. The following extract, which we copy from an exchange paper, is taken from Mosheim's Ecclesiastical History under head of the tenth Century, and presents a fearful illustration of the second advent doctrines of the present day among ignorant and unreflecting people:—

Among the opinions which took possession of the minds of men, none occasioned such an universal panic, nor such dreadful impressions to terror and dismay, as a notion that now prevailed of the immediate approach of the day of judgment. This notion, which took its rise from a remarkable passage in the Revelations of St. John, and had been entertained by some teachers in the preceeding century, was advanced publicly by many at this time; and spreading itself with amazing rapidity through the European provinces, it threw them into great consternation and anguish. They imagined that St John had clearly foretold, that after a thousand years from the birth of Christ, Satan was to be let loose from his prison. Anti-Christ to come, and the destruction and conflagration of the world to follow those great and terrible events. Hence prodigious numbers of people abandoned all their civil connexions and their paternal relations; and, giving over to the churches and monasteries all their lands, treasures, and worldly effects, repaired with the utmost precipitation of Palestine, where they imagined that Christ would descend from heaven to judge the world. Others devoted themselves by a solemn and voluntary oath to the service of the churches, convents and the presthood, whose slaves they became in the most rigorous sense of that word, performing daily heavy tasks; and all this from a notion that the Supreme Judge would diminish their sentence, and look upon them with a more favorable and propitious eye, on account of their having made themselves the slaves of his ministers. When an eclipse of the sun or moon happened to be visible, the cities were deserted, and their miserable inhabitants fled for refuge to caverns, and hid themselves among the craggy rocks and under the bending summits of steep mountains.

The rich attempted to bribe the Deity and the saintly tribe, by rich donations conferred on the sacredotal and monastic orders, who were looked upon as the immediate vicegerents of heaven.—In many places, temples, palaces, and noble edifices, both public and private, were suffered to decay; they were deliberately pulled down from a notion that they were no longer of any use, since the final dissolution of all things was at hand. In a word, no language is sufficient to express the confusion and despair that tormented the minds of those miserable mortals on this occasion. This general delusion was indeed opposed and combatted by the discerning few, who endeavored to dispel these groundless terrors, and to efface the notions from which they arose, in the minds of the people. But their attempts were ineffectual; nor could the apprehensions of the superstitious multitude be entirely removed before the end of this century. Then, when they saw that the so much dreaded period had passed without the arrival of any great calamity, they began to understand that St. John had not foretold what they so much feared.*

* Almost all the donations that were made to the Church during this century, bears evident marks of this groundless panic that had seized all the European nations, as the reasons of these donations are generally expressed in the following words. "Appropinquate mundi termino," &c, i. e. "The end of the world being now at hand," &c.

It was fully believed, that when the annunciation of Mary (a Catholic festival) should come on Saturday, then the end of the world would come. Thus it would seem that, as in the case of some of the Miller people now, these ancient advocates of kindred views fixed on the very day of the end, and nothing but the entire failure of the predictions dispelled the general delusion.

Merritt Caldwell.—a native of Oxford, in this County—now Professor of Metaphysics and Political Economy and Teacher of Elocution in Dickinson College,—is the author of a recent publication entitled "A practical Manuel of Elocution." It is spoken of in terms of high praise, and is recommended as a useful work to be introduced into our Academies and Colleges.

New Hampshire Congressional Ticket.—Woodbury, the Democratic candidate nominated in place of John P. Hale, is probably defeated, although he run from 6000 to 6500 votes ahead of the highest on the Whig ticket. Two other candidates on the Democratic ticket, Messrs. Norris, Moulton and Johnson, are elected. Steele, the present Governor, has been re-elected.

Prolific.—Solomon Eaton, Esq., of Bowdoin, has a cow of the Durham Short Horn Breed, seven years old, which brought forth on the 15th inst., *three good sized calves*. They were all heifers and all doing well. That's increasing the stock pretty fast.

The town of Patten, says the Augusta Banner, has killed Bears enough the past winter to claim from the State a bounty large enough to pay the whole State tax, and the town's quota of the Militia compensation. Grand business that Bear hunting down east.

Who will be the claimant?—A French philanthropist has just left a legacy to be distributed among persons "*the most disgraced by nature.*"

There'll be no quarrelling for the legacy among the heirs of Monsieur.

Mr. John Bradley, who has been in Portland jail for debt, for the last five years, has made a disclosure, and is coming out.

Another new Fraternity. This is the age of Brotherhoods. We see by a N. Y. paper, that the Operative Printers of New York have instituted a fraternity, which it is intended shall become general throughout the Union.

A man by the name of Robert Leighton, of Falmouth in this State, was arraigned before the Municipal Court of Boston week before last, for having 99 counterfeit Mexican dollars, with intent to pass the same.

☞Dr. Tewksbury, of Frankfort, a notice of whose trial for robbing a grave was published in our last, has had a second examination, and been bound over to take his trial at a higher Court.

St. Patrick's day, (the 19th,) was observed in Bangor by a procession, with a band of music, which proceeded to the Catholic Chapel, where the customary exercises were had.

From Mexico. By an arrival at New Orleans from Vera Cruz, on the 5th inst. we learn that Santa Ana's trial was to take place on the 24th of February.

A new Post Office has been established at South Thomaston, and Archibald G. McKeeler, Esq., appointed Postmaster.

The Atlantic and St Lawrence Railroad.

To the Editors of the Public Press in Portland.

Gentlemen,—The Act entitled "*An Act to incorporate the St. Lawrence and Atlantic Railroad Company*" finally passed both branches of the Legislature of Canada on Friday last. It was laid before the Governor General of Canada, Lord Metcalfe, the same day, for his approval, as representative of his Sovereign. He appointed Monday last, at half past three o'clock P. M., to meet the two houses of Parliament for the purpose of giving in behalf of The Queen the Royal assent to that and other bills. The following is an extract from the Act, prescribing the *termini* and direction of the road.

"From the river St. Lawrence as nearly opposite to the city of Montreal as may be found desirable, in the general direction of St Hyacinthe and Sherbrooke to the Boundary Line between this Province and the United States of America, at such point or place of said Boundary Line, near the Connecticut River, as that said Rail Road may best connect with "*The Atlantic and St. Lawrence Rail Road*" to be constructed from Portland in the State of Maine to said Boundary Line, there to connect with the Rail Road hereby authorized to be made and completed."

I will only add that the provisions of the charter of which I have a certified copy are very liberal, more so, in fact than is the charter of the Atlantic and St. Lawrence Railroad granted by our Legislature. I have also a certified copy of the charter granted by the legislature of New Hampshire for the Railroad "*in continuation extension*" of the Atlantic and St Lawrence Railroad through that State, granted in December last. Charters have therefore been obtained for *the whole route* from the Atlantic to the St. Lawrence.

I am respectfully, &c.,

WM. P. PREBLE.

Portland, March 19, 1845.

THE RAILROAD MEETING.

Held last evening at the Exchange Hall, to hear the report of Messrs Preble and Poor, was one of the largest ever convened in this city,—That large Hall was crowded with citizens. The speeches of Messrs Preble and Poor were listened to with profound attention broken occasionally with hearty applauses. Their Reports were of the most cheering character.

Several resolution were passed, which shall be published hereafter; also fuller accounts of the meeting, than we have time to gather this morning.—Argus March 21.

THE NEW POSTAGE LAW.

The new Postage Law comes into operation on the 1st of July next. The points which concern the public most are the following:—

All single letters are to be charged *five* cents for trarsmission under 300 miles and *ten* cents for over that distance. Double letters pay double price; triple letters tripple price, &c. Letters weighing less then half ounce are to be accounted single, and every additional half ounce is to be charged additional single postage. Drop letters are to pay two cents, and letters advertised are to pay the cost of advertisement.

Newspapers of 1900 square inches or less go free within 30 miles of where they are printed. for greater distances they are subject to the rates of the law of 1825: and newspapers of greater size are to pay the rates charged upon magizines and pamphlets.

Circulars, handbills, &c., printed on single cap paper, or no larger, and unsealed, pay *two* cents each whatever distance they may be sent; pamphlets, magazines, &c., pay *two and a half cents* per copy of an ounce weight, and *one* cent additional for each additional ounce, whatever may be the distance; and the fractional excess over an ounce, are to be charged as full ounces.

The New Temperance Bill.—Mr. Doane from Orrington, has offered a substitute for the rejected bill, the vote against it having been reconsidered. The substance of the new bill is—1. To authorize selectmen of towns &c. to license some person or persons to sell for medicinal and mechanical purposes only. 2. Twenty dollars fine and cost for selling without license, or imprisonment 60 days. 3. Second offence imprisonment 60 days additional penalty. 4 Third offence imprisonment six months. 5. No appeal allowed without security for the prosecution of the cause and cost. 6. [illegible] tence on total [illegible] Fines to go to towns for the support of the poor. 8. Duty of selectmen, &c. to prosecute on receiving reasonable evidence—burden of proof on defendant.

FOREIGN NEWS.

The Cambria Steam ship, that arrived at Boston, on Tuesday, brought 28 days later news.—She made the passage a little short of 14 days,—and brought 81 passengers.

Sir Robert Peel has made a long financial speech, in which he recommends the total abolition of import duties on cotton, coal, glass, staves, and a long list of other articles.

Rev. Sidney Smith, the well known Cannon of St. Paul's, died on the 23d ult., after an illness of several months, aged 72.

The Earl of Mornington, brother to the Duke of Wellington and Lord Cowley, expired at his residence in London on the 22d ult., aged 81.

The Marquis of Westminster, one of the most wealthy and influential members of the peerage, died, at his splended seat, Eaton Hall, on the evening of the 17th ult., in the 78th year of his age.

M. Guizot has triumphed in the chamber of Deputies, on the vote for the Secret Service, by a majority of 24.

The accounts from the manufacturing districts are encouraging.

Freights are tolerably good, less to New York than the most other of the Atlantic ports. For the first named place "dead weight" realizes 8s. to 11s. per ton; light goods, 15s; earthan ware, 9s. To Boston, Philadelphia, Baltimore and N. Orleans, the freight for "dead weight" varies from 15s. to 20s. and other descriptions of good in proportion.

The American Provision Market is dull. The reduction in the price of Irish Pork has impeded the sale of American.

Few things have given more satisfaction in commercial circles than the intelligence which came to hand by the last packet that the State of Pennsylvania has paid the interest of its debt for the current six months.

Ireland. At a meeting of the Repeal Association on the 17th ult., the rent was announced to be £752, which included a handsome remittance from Wasnington, and a still larger one from Baltimore.

France. The subject of railway in France has occupied some attention in both Chambers.

PORTUGAL

Accounts from Lisbon, on the 18th ult., state that on the preceding day the Queen was confined, and gave birth to a Princess. The medical bulletin of the 18th ult., announces that her Majesty and the Infanta are going on well. Three days of rejoicing, with illuminations, are decreed, to celebrate the event. The intelligence of a political character is entirely destitute of interest.

There is nothing latter from Bombay.

The news by the overland mail is of more importance and interest than the overland mail has brought for some months. The Punjaub is again in commotion. A revolution broke out; and Heera Singh, the Rajah, and Jelle [illegible], have been killed. As usual, there are several accounts of the case &c.

Crime.—We alluded a few days since to the frequent instances of criminal conduct on the part of church members, and remarked that it appeared to us that there were times when men broke loose from all restraint. We are apt to expect more of the church than we do of the world's people, while we should remember that notwithstanding the solemn vows they have taken to live "soberly, righteously and Godly," that they are nothing but men'—poor frail mortals, and as much in the power of the devil as ever they were. We must recollect, too, that there are hypocrites in all religions, parties, and associations in life, and not charge the sins of one man to the whole church, party or association. Two instances of aggravated criminal conduct by church members, have recently become notorious, the details of which are entirely too revolting to appear in print, and the churches with which the guilty individuals are connected, owe it to themselves to deal with the offenders in a summary manner. The cause of morality demands this. If the mere *profession* of religion is to screen a man from the punishment due to crime, it is time it were understood by the public.—Bangor Mercury.

Moderate Charges.—Mr. Polk's bill at the public house in Cincinnati, during the few hours he was in that city, was only one hundred dollars, says the Cincinnati, Republican. This reminds us of an incident in the life of Nepolian, He had dined somewhere at an obscure place, where he could get little else than eggs. When the bill was brought to him, to his surprise he found that the eggs were set down at a Nepolian a peace. "What," exclaimed the Emperor, "are eggs so scarce in this part of the country, that you charge for them such an enormous price?" "No sir," replied the innkeeper; but Emperors are?"

The Mexican Minister.—The Intelligencer of this morning in stating that the Mexican minister has prostested against the annexation of Texas, and signified the termination of his mission, has omitted to state whether he has acted under the instruction of his government, or under those of *Santa Anna*. The Intelligencer does not even intimate that the present government of Mexico, under any circumstances, designed to retain the service of Santa Anna's minister.—These are important omissions, which may be speedly supplied by the arrival of a *new* minister.—*Madisonian, March 10.*

The Boston Courier correspondent thinks "the indignation of Mexico will be more sonorous than dangerous."

The Committees.—The organization of the committees in the Senate shows an array of commanding strength in support of the new administration. The first which looks to foreign affairs, it will be seen, has on it strong men from every section. Gen. Cass, we learn, waived the tender of the [illegible]

[illegible] Baltimore, within a few days, about one dollar per hundred. Farmers—the whigs told you it would fall one half, or more, if Polk and Dallas should be elected

LATEST FROM MEXICO.—By the arrival at New Orleans of the schooner Fanny, Capt. Patherson we have Vera Cruz dates up to the 14th ult., and to the 10ult. from the city of Mexico.

Santa Anna was still in prison at Perote. We learn that he had sent a request to the Chamber asking to appear before the Grand Jury in person and give his affidavit verbally, which request was denied.

The Hesperia of the 8th ult., says, that a *conducta* left San Luis Potosi on the 1st, for Tampico, with the heavy sum of $2,370,000.

Robberies of the stages between Vera Cruz and the city of Mexico are still common.

☞ A reliable writer in New york says, and he brings strong testimony in sppport of his assertions, that on occasions are there to be found on board of our merchant ships or men of war, more than one-third of the crew Americans born—and frequently not one fourth of the number of able seaman on board our men-of-war and packet ships, are American Seaman, ; the rest are principally English, Dutch, Danes, Sweeds, &c

Bangor Courier

"Mind your eye' is the rule, now for the example. First let's take men and then women.—Now Squire, the first railroad that ever was made was made by nater.' It runs from the heart to the eye, and it goes so almighty fast it can't be compared to nothin' but iled lightning. The moment the heart opens its doors, out jumps an emotion, whips into a car, and off like wink to the eye. That's the station house and terminus for the passengers, and every passenger carries a lantern in his hand as bright as Argand lamp; you can see him ever so far off. Look therefore to the eye, if there aint no lamp there, no soul leaves the heart that hitch; there aint no train runnin' and the station house is empty. It taint every one that knows this, but as I said before, nothin' ever 'scrapes me, and I have proved it over and over again. Smiles can be put on and off just like a wig; sweet expressions come and go like shades and lights in natur'; the hands will squeeze like a fox-trap; the body bends most careful; the ear will be most attentive; the manner will flatter, so you're enchanted; and the tongue will be like the devil—but *the eye never.*—Sam Slick.

A MILLIONAIRE'S WIT.—We find the following in a New York paper :—A poor German relative of Mr. Astor's arrived not long since and applied to the old man for charity. Mr A. gave a five dollar bill. "Why," said the discontented relative, "your son just gave *ten* dollars!" "Well he may," said the old man "the dog has a rich father!"

Important—The following bit of intelligence we copy from a recent English paper, which we recommend to the attention of the "members of the anti-poking-our-nose-into-other-people's buisness Society."

WANTED IMMEDIATELY,—A few persons, of fair character,(age or sex immaterial,) at a salary of £5000 per annum, merely to mind their own buisness; with periodical increase, equivalent to £1000 per annum, to leave other people's buisness alone. Applications, with testimonials, to be addressed to the harmony Secratary of the neglected Home Department.

Poor people down in Maine have a singular method of keeping warm during the long cold nights of winter. They have a buck wheat cake made large enough to cover the entire bed, like a quilt, and spread over it "piping hot," at the time of retiring. When made of sufficient thickness it retains its heat until morning, when, if a person is to lazy to get up, he can make a good breakfast by eating of the edges as he lies.

If we would enjoy ourselves, we must take the world as it is, mixed up with a thousand spots of sunshine—a cloud here and there

—a storm [illegible]

ering smile of autumn and the bland reviving air of summer.

There should be clamor where there is abuse The alarm-bell disturbs the inhabitants, but it also saves them from being burnt in their beds.

GRAPHIC DESCRIPTION.—The following highly graphic description is given in an advertisement of a runaway apprentice:—"He is thick set, usually wears a glazed hat five feet high, and iron shod shoes with squint eyes." Any body can know him after that, if they see him.

THE WEATHER IN WINTER.—The character of the weather is rather violent at this time of the year; for it generally knocks down the thermometer, and is guilty of other very cool proceedings.

A reduction of fare is to be made on the Eastern Railroad after the 1st of April. From Boston to Lynn 25 cents; Salem, 40 cts; to Newburyport, $2; and in the same porportion to other way stations. If the Maine directors consent the fare to Portsmouth will be $1,50.

Not so bad.—In the year 1664, a law was enacted by the colony court of Eastham, Massachusetts, that "all persons who should stand outside the meeting house during the time of divine service, should be set in the stocks."

Another Libel Case.—We understand the Grand Jury yesterday found a Bill against Messrs A Shirley & Son, publisher and editor of the Washingtonian Journal of this city—for a libel on Mr Charles Sweetser.—Argus.

☞ The city authorities of New York during the last four months, have sold $30,000 worth of manure. The fecs of dog killers have amounted to $2000, and those of the coroner to $4000.

The Portland girls are first rate spunk. The Bulletin tells a good story of one of them who a few evenings since was accosted in the streets by one of the evening rowdies with a proffer to accompany her home. She declined the honor with the remark that [illegible] condescended to accept the company of strangers in the street. He insisted, and at length finding it impossible to rid herself of his importunities, she offered him her arm, and together they marched along till they come to her home, which was at one of the extremes of the city. On arriving at the door, he seemed loth to yield up his charge, and accompanied her up the steps, when she seized his cap, (a rich and costly one) and flinging it into the house, informed him that if he would call at the shop of Mr. —— No. —— Fore street, on the morrow, he could have it; at the same time cautioned him not to insult unprotected females in the streets again. He implored her to return his go[illegible]tha but she was inexorable and cut short in ther acquaintance by shutting the door in his face. Next morning true to [illegible] she sent the cap to the place designated, but it is hardly necessary to say, it has not yet been called for. The worst of the matter is—there was a name to the cap—a definite unequivocal cognomon!

CAUSE OF DEATH. Dr. P. D. Badger, of Peterborough, N. H. has published some statements of facts, which in his judgment go to show that to lodge in a newly painted house is hazardous to life. He mentions the death of his wife and the certainly approaching death of his child; also the death of one of his children two years old; and also several other cases of death—which he says might be greatly multiplied—all occuring apparently, in consequence of living in houses immediately after being painted. The disease engendered was upon the lungs.

We are happy to inform our readers that there is now a fair prospect of having established a military system in this state which will be satisfactory to the people. We have always been in favor of a military organization, if it can only be honorable and respectable. It may not be absolutely necessary in time of peace, but we should feel the want of such an organization if difficulties of a serious nature should spring up between us and the Canadas. [Skowhegan Clarion.

Confessing. The New York Courier (whig) thus candidly confesses.

We expected but little from Col. Polk, it is scarcely necessary to say; but we are happy to add, that all the "signs of the times" since his election give us reason to anticipate a far better administration of the affairs of the government than we had any right to suppose.

☞ WISTAR'S BALSAM OF WILD CHERRY.—This article, as its name indicates, is a chemical extract of Wild Cherry. It is simple and harmless in its effect—yet it is more efficacious in obstinate Coughs, Asthma, Croup, Consumption and Liver Complaints, than any other medicine known to man. It has effected many marvelous cures—having more the appearance of miracles than the effect of a natural remedy. The active ingredient of this balsam, "the Extract," is not, and cannot be known or made by any but the inventor. Hence it is in vain to try remedies that fail in their object as often as they are used.

William Seaver, Esq., Postmaster at Batavia, N. Y., writes that he gave an afflicted person one bottle, the effect of which was so wonderful that it created an immediate and extensive demand for it. It needs but to be known to be universally used by physicians as well as patients.

MARRIED.

In this town by Rev. C. B. Davis Mr. NEHEMIAH PACKARD, to Mrs. ANN FARRAR, both of this town.

In Hollowell, by Rev. C. Fuller, Mr. Charles Bailey to Miss Julia A. Arris, both of Hollowell.

In Litchfield, by Rev. N. Gunnison, M. Jesse Davis of Webster, to Miss Mary Ann Woodbury of Litchfield.

In Farmington, Mr. Joseph Tilton to Miss Anna [illegible]

In [illegible], Mr. Albert G. Page to Miss Maria L. Drummond of Bangor.

DIED.

In Hollowell, Feb. 13, Mr. William Moore aged 79 years.

In Lewiston, Mrs. Mary, wife of Gen. Richard Holland, formerly of Brunswick.

In Brunswick, Mr. David Mann, formerly of Salem, Mass. aged 60.

In Bath, Mrs Sarah White, aged 71 years; Susan D. Bunker, aged 38 years.

In Bangor, on Saturday 8th inst. Dea. Thos. Fanson aged 65 years.

In Bangor, 11th inst. Mr Seward P. Winslow, aged about 22.

TREASURER'S NOTICE,—DENMARK.

NOTICE is hereby given to the resident proprietors and owners of land and other real estate in the town of Denmark, County of Oxford and State of Maine that the same are taxed in the town of Denmark, and a certified list of such as remain unpaid for the year A. D. 1843, has been returned to me by the Collector of said town for the purpose of advertising, viz:—

Elisha Allen,	44
Barnabus Brackett,	$26,51
Jonathan Dresser,	1,32
Luther Douglass,	3,30
Jacob Fe[illegible]	1,10
Leonard J. Grover,	1,10
John F. Hunt,	2,42
Charles Jewett,	22
John Kimball,	1,06
Joseph Milliken,	1,12
Ivory Richardson,	1,10
Peletiah Witham,	2,64
do deficiency of highway for 1842,	1,25
Ephraim Walker,	1,33

ORRIN B. INGALLS, Town Treasurer
March 12, 1845. 3w45

Notice of Foreclosure.

Whereas Ebenezer B. Dearborn, of Cornith, in the County of Orange and State of Vermont, on the [illegible] day of January, in the year [illegible] and [illegible] by his deed of that date, recorded in Oxford Records, Book [illegible] page [illegible], conveyed to the subscriber a certain lot of land situated in Bethel, in said County of Oxford, bounded and described as follows, viz:—[illegible] Lot Number Eight, in the Tenth Range of Lots in said Bethel, containing one hundred acres, more or less, reference to said deed being had for a more particular description of said premises; and whereas the condition of said deed has been broken, I therefore claim a foreclosure of the same agreeably to the provisions of the Statute in such case made and provided.

ISAAC P. SMALL.
Bowdoin, February 14th, 1845. *3w43

To the Honorable County Commissioners Court to be holden at Paris for and within the County of Oxford on the first Tuesday of September, 1844.

THE Petitioners represent to your Honors that the [illegible] County road as laid out by the County Commissioners through Number Five, First Range, in said County is out of repair and unsafe. The whole distance [illegible] with the whole of said township is ten miles. We request your Honors to assess a tax sufficient to put all of said road in good repair and safe for carriages.—As in duty bound would ever pray.

DAVID M. STURTEVANT & 8 others.
No. 5, 1st Range, August 27, 1844.

STATE OF MAINE.

OXFORD, ss:

County Commissioners Court, December Term, 1844, by adjournment.

UPON the foregoing Petition, it is considered by the Commissioners that the Petitioners ought to be heard touching the matter set forth in their petition, and therefore, Ordered, that the petitioners give notice thereof by publishing said Petition and this Order of Court thereon six weeks successively in the newspaper issued by the printer to the State, and also three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat, printed at said Paris, [illegible] publications to be at least thirty days before the next term of this Court to be holden at Paris within and for the County of Oxford on the second Tuesday of May next, that all persons and corporations interested may then and there appear and shew cause, if any they have, why the prayer of said petition should not be granted.

Attest—J. G. COLE, Clerk.
A true copy of Petition and Order of Court thereon.
*3w45 Attest—J. G. COLE, Clerk.

To the Honorable County Commissioners Court to be holden at Paris for and within the County of Oxford, on the first Tuesday of December, A. D. 1844, by adjournment.

WE the undersigned Petitioners would respectfully represent to your Honors that the County road as now travelled from New Hampshire Line through Letter B, C. Surplus and Andover North Surplus to the Line of Andover, is unsafe for carriages, and is out of repair. We humbly pray your Honors to assess a tax sufficient to put said road in a good state of repair through Letter B., C. Surplus and Andover North Surplus. As in duty bound would ever pray,

JOHN I. BRAGG, & 5 others.
Nov. 26, 1845.

STATE OF MAINE.

OXFORD, ss:

County Commissioners Court, December Term, 1844, by adjournment.

UPON the foregoing Petition it is considered by the Commissioners that the Petitioners ought to be heard touching the matter set forth in their Petition, and therefore Ordered, That the petitioners give notice thereof by publishing said Petition and this Order of Court thereon six weeks successively in the newspaper issued by the printer to the State, and also three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat printed at said Paris, the last of each of said publications to be at least thirty days before the next term of this Court to be holden at Paris within and for said County of Oxford on the second Tuesday of May next, that all persons and corporations interested may then and there appear and shew cause, if any they have, why the prayer of said petition should not be granted.

Attest—J. G. COLE, Clerk.
A true copy of the Petition and Order of Court thereon.
3w45 Attest—J. G. COLE, Clerk.

PROBATE NOTICES.

Administrator's Sale.

BY License from the Probate Court for Oxford County will be sold at

PUBLIC VENDUE,

on [illegible] day, the twenty-third day of April next, at two o'clock in the afternoon, at the Inn of Eliphez C Bean, in Bethel, so much of the following described real estate as will produce the sum of sixty dollars to pay the debts and charges of administration and incidental charges of *SAMUEL GOSSOM*, late of Bethel, in said County, deceased:—The homestead of said deceased in said Bethel, being part of one hundred acre Lot Numbered 8, in the 10th Range in said Bethel, with the buildings thereon, including the reverson of the Widow's Dower therein.

PETER C. VIRGIN, } Administrator with
March 18th, 1845. } the Will annexed. 46

Administrator's Sale.

BY virtue of a License from the Hon. Lyman Rawson, Judge of Probate for the County of Oxford, notice is hereby given that there will be exposed for sale at the house of Henry Tibbetts of Porter, in the County of Oxford, *on Saturday, the twenty sixth day of April next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon*, all the real estate [illegible] of said deceased, including the reversion of the Widow's Dower, for the payment of the just debts of said deceased, charges of administration, and incidental charges.

Said real estate consists of about fifteen acres of land, and one fourth part of the buildings that the said deceased lately occupied in said Porter. Also—one Pew in the old Meeting House in said Porter.

Dated at Porter this 6th day of March, 1845.

HENRY TIBBETTS, Jr.

45 DANIEL TOWLE, Jr. Adm'r.

At a Court of Probate, held at Paris, within and for the county of Oxford, on the first Tuesday of March in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and forty-five—

Benjamin F. Whitcomb, Administrator of the estate of Nancy Whitcomb, late of Sweden in said county, deceased, having presented his first account of his administration of the estate of said deceased,

It was *Ordered*, That the said Administrator give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat, printed at Paris, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Paris in said county, on the second Tuesday of April next, at ten of the clock in the forenoon, and shew cause if any they have, why the same should not be allowed.

GEO. F. EMERY, Register.
45 Copy—Attest; GEO. F. EMERY, Register.

At a Court of Probate, held at Paris, within and for the county of Oxford, on the first Tuesday of March, in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and forty-five—

On the Petition of **George C. Swallow,** Executor of the last Will and Testament of Larnard Swallow, late of Buckfield, in said county, deceased, praying for License to sell the whole of the real estate of said deceased (as a partial sale thereof would injure the residue) for the payment of the debts of said deceased and incidental charges—

It was *Ordered*, That the said Petitioner give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat, printed at Paris, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Turner, in said county, on the 15th day of Sept. next, at ten of the clock in the forenoon, and shew cause, if any they have, why the same should not be granted.

GEO. F. EMERY, Register.
45 Copy—Attest; GEO. F. EMERY, Register.

At a Court of Probate held at Paris, within and for the County of Oxford, on the first Tuesday of March, in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and forty-five—

On the Petition of **James Torry,** relative and friend of Henry [illegible] Jewett, Eleanor P. Jewett, and Edwin G. Jewett, [illegible] in the County of [illegible] Guardian to said [illegible] praying for License to sell [illegible] real estate [illegible] Farmington, in said County, belonging to the Widow's Dower, [illegible] the reversion of the same [illegible] all persons interested in the second Tuesday of April next, at ten of the clock in the forenoon, and shew cause, if any they have, why the same should not be granted.

GEO F. EMERY, Registry.
45 Copy; Attest—GEO F. EMERY, Register.

At a Court of Probate held at Paris, within and for the county of Oxford, on the first Tuesday of March, in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and forty-five.

William Hayford, Administrator of the estate of William Hayford late of Hartford, in said county, deceased, having presented his first account of his administration of the estate of said deceased, and also the Petition of the Widow of said deceased praying for an allowance out of the personal estate of said deceased,

It was *Ordered*, That the said Administrator and said Widow give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat, printed at Paris, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Paris in said county, on the first Tuesday of June next, at ten of the clock in the forenoon, and shew cause if any they have why the same should not be allowed and granted.

GEO. F. EMERY, Register.
45 Copy—Attest; GEO. F. EMERY, Register.

At a Court of Probate held at Paris, within and for the county of Oxford, on the first Tuesday of March, in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and forty-five.

Otis Hayford, Agent and friend of David Brett and George Brett, minor children and heirs of Johnathan Brett, late of Dorchester, in the County of Norfolk and Commonwealth of Massachusetts, deceased, having presented his second account of his administration of the estate of said minors,

It was *Ordered*, That the said **Hayford** give notice to all persons interested by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively, in the Oxford Democrat, printed at Paris, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Canton, in said county, on the sixteenth day of September next, at two of the clock in the afternoon, and shew cause if any they have, why the same should not be allowed.

GEO. F. EMERY, Register
*45 Copy—Attest; GEO. F. EMERY, Register.

At a Court of Probate held at Paris within and for the county of Oxford, on the first Tuesday of March, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and forty-five.

Francis Keep, Executor of the last Will and Testament of Samuel St. Keep, late of Jay, in the county of Franklin, deceased, having presented his fourth account of his administration of the estate of said deceased,

It was *Ordered*, That the said Executor give notice to all persons interested by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat, printed at Paris, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Paris in said county, on the second Tuesday of April next, at ten of the clock in the forenoon, and shew cause if any they have, why the same should not be allowed.

GEO. F. EMERY, Register.
45 Copy—Attest; GEO. F. EMERY, Register.

At a Court of Probate held at Paris within and for the county of Oxford, on the first Tuesday of March, in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and forty-five—

On the Petition of **Hannah Brown,** Widow of John Brown, late of Oxford, in said county, deceased, praying for an allowance out of the personal estate of said deceased,

It was *Ordered*, that the said WIDOW give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat, printed at Paris, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Paris, in said county on second Tuesday of April next, at ten of the clock in the forenoon, and shew cause, if any they have why the same should not be granted.

GEO. F. EMERY, Register.
45 Copy—Attest; GEO. F. EMERY, Register.

At a Court of Probate held at Paris, within and for the county of Oxford, on the first Tuesday of March, in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and forty-five.

On the Petition of **Deborah McAllister,** Widow of Thomas McAllister, late of Canton, in said county, deceased, praying for an allowance out of the personal estate of said deceased,—

It was *Ordered*, That the said WIDOW give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat, printed at Paris, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Paris in said county, on the second Tuesday of April next, at ten of the clock in the forenoon, and shew cause if any they have, why the same should not be granted.

GEO. F. EMERY, Register.
*45 Copy—Attest; GEO. F. EMERY, Register.

At a Court of Probate held at Paris, within and for the county of Oxford, on the first Tuesday of March, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and forty-five—

Jonathan Whitehouse, named Executor in a certain instrument purporting to be the last Will and Testament and Codicil of Benjamin Herring, late of Norway, in said county, deceased, having presented the same for Probate:

It was *Ordered*, That the said Whitehouse, give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat, printed at Paris, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Paris, in said County, on the second Tuesday of April next, at ten of the clock in the forenoon, and shew cause if any they have, why the said instrument should not be proved, approved, allowed as the last will and testament of said deceased.

GEO. F. EMERY, Register.
45 Copy—Attest; GEO. F. EMERY, Register.

THE subscriber hereby gives public notice to all concerned that he has been duly appointed and taken upon himself the trust of Administrator of the estate of

HARRISON WHITMAN,

late of Woodstock, in the county of Oxford, deceased, by giving bond as the law directs—He therefore requests all persons who are indebted to the said deceased's estate, to make immediate payment; and those who have any demands thereon, to exhibit the same to G. W. CUSHMAN.
March 4, 1845. 45

The subscriber hereby gives public notice to all concerned, that he has been duly appointed and taken upon himself the trust of administrator with the Will annexed of the estate of

JOHN F. HUNT,

late of Denmark, in the County of Oxford, deceased, by giving bond as the law directs—He therefore requests all persons who are indebted to the said deceased's estate, to make immediate payment; and those who have any demands thereon to exhibit the same to CYRUS INGALLS.
Denmark, March 4, 1845. *45

THE subscriber hereby gives public notice to all concerned, that he has been duly appointed and taken upon herself the trust of Executor of the last will and Testament of

WINTHROP B. NORTON,

late of Oxford, in the County of Oxford, deceased, by giving bond as the law directs—She therefore requests all persons who are indebted to the said deceased's estate, to make immediate payment; and those who have any demands thereon, to exhibit the same to EDWIN A. NORTON
Portland Aug. 1844, 3w43

WESTBROOK SEMINARY.

THE Spring Term of this Seminary, will commence on Monday the 3d day of March next, under the government and instruction of Washington Gilbert, A. B., Principal, and Moses B. Walker, Teacher in the English Department. Such additional Assistants will be employed, as the interests of the School may require

Thorough instruction will be given, as heretofore, in the Ancient and Modern Languages, and in the various departments of Literature and Science.

Familiar Lectures on various subjects connected with mental and moral culture, will be given during the term

☞ Students will not be admitted for less than half a term. The tuition must be paid at the middle of the term, in case of sickness, the proportional amount will be refunded; and in such cases only, will any deduction be made on account of absence.

Board in private families, including washing, lights room and furniture, $1,50 for males, $1,25 for females Books furnished by the Instructors, at the Portland prices.

Terms, per quarter—For common English branches, $3,00; Higher English $4,00; Languages, $5,00.

Westbrook, January 27, 1845. 4w43

Caution! Caution!!

WHEREAS the subscriber on or about the fifth day of [illegible] 1842 signed a note of hand for [illegible] twenty [illegible] dollars and twenty five cents to Wm. Hates of Gotham County of Cumberland, or order in one year on demand with interest [illegible] cautioned against purchasing the same as said note is obtained without any value whatever and will not be paid.

JOHN HARRIS.
Bethel Feb. 29th 1845 3w46

SOUTH PARIS
WOOLEN FACTORY.

THE SOUTH PARIS MANUFACTURING COMPANY would respectfully give notice that they continue the custom manufacturing business, and are now prepared to receive Wool to manufacture for customers, at the halves, or at the following rates, viz:

Casimere, from	35 to 45 cts. per yd.
Fulled Cloth,	30 to 37 1/2 per yd.
Satinet, and find warp,	28 to 33 cts. per yd.
Blanketing, over 2 yds wide,	28 to 35 cts. per yd.
White Flannel,	17 cts. per yd.
Colored do	25 cts. per yd.
Colored and pressed,	25 cts. per yd.
Cloth Dressing,	8 to 17 cts. per yd.

A good assortment of the above named cloths will be kept at the Factory, and customers can be supplied with cloths on the delivery of their Wool.

All Wool should be well washed.

If any work goes out of their hands unfaithfully done, they hold themselves accountable for the damage.

Thankful to the public for the liberal share of patronage heretofore received, they hope, by their improvement in manufacturing and by despatch of business, for a continuance of their favors.

ISAAC HARLOW, Agent.
South Paris, May, 1844. tf52

TREASURER'S NOTICE,—GREENWOOD.

NOTICE is hereby given to the resident and non-resident proprietors and owners of land and other real estate in the town of Greenwood, County of Oxford, State of Maine, that the taxes assessed on the real estate in said town for the year 1843, and delinquent highway taxes for 1842, which remain unpaid, have been returned to me by Simon Furlong, Collector of said town for said year 1843, and the sums which remain unpaid are contained in the following schedule, viz:—

Owners Names	No. Range.	No. of Lots.	No. of Acres.	Value.	State, town & County Tax.	Defict. highway for 1842.	Total.
Non-resident proprietors of lands laying in the South part of the town of Greenwood, formerly known by the name of Mozier's grant.							
D. Town, or unk.	1	24	45	1,80	2,92		4,72
Non-resident proprietors of land laying in the South part of the town of Greenwood, formerly known by the name of Philips Academy Grant							
J. Witt, or unk.	14	9	22	$20	80		80
do	14	9	25	12	48		48
Lands laying in the North part of Greenwood, formerly known by the name of Raymond's Grant.							
Erastus Hilborn, or unknown,	11	5	100	24	96		96
do	1	8	100	25	1,00		1,00
do	6	9	100	22	88		88
do	7	9	100	10	72		72
do	12	2	100	30	1,20		1,20
Unknown,	2	6	100	25	1,00	1,61	2,61
Farrington, or unk.	2	9	100	15	60		60
S Brown, do	9	3	100	30	1,20		1,20
Unknown,	2	7	100	25	1,00		1,09
do	1	7	100	25	1,00	1,61	2,61
Hilborn, or unk.	1	6	100	20	1,20		1,20
do	5	9	100	22	88		88
do	1	5	100	25	1,00	97	1,97
Formerly Consider Cole, or unknown	9	6	40	25	1,00		1,00
Unknown,	6	1	100	25	1,00		1,00
do	8	1	100	20	80	96	1,76
Latham Perry, or unknown,	10	9	80	110	4,40		4,40
Names of Residents.							
Barker, Samuel P.							1,31
Bryant, Horace							1,77
Morgan, David							83
Paine, Hafford							80

FREDERIC COBURN, Treasurer of Greenwood for A. D. 1843.
Greenwood, March 10, 1845. 3w45*
Age please copy and send Bill. F. C.

STATE OF MAINE.

OXFORD, ss:—*To the Sheriffs of our Counties of Oxford, York, Cumberland, Kennebec, Somerset, Penobscot, Hancock, Washington, Waldo, Franklin, Piscataquis and Aroostook, or either of their Deputies; and to the Constable of any of the Towns in said Counties:* GREETING.

L. S.

WE command you to attach the goods or estate of LYMAN DANIELS, of Andover in said County, Physician, to the value of fifty dollars; and summon the said defendant, (if he may be found in your precinct,) to appear before our Justice of our Western District Court, next to be holden at Paris, within and for our said County of Oxford, on Monday preceding the first Tuesday of November, A. D. 1844, then and there, in our Court, to answer unto Peter C. Virgin, of Rumford in said County, Esquire, in a plea of the case: for that the said Daniels at said Rumford, on the day of the purchase of this Writ, being indebted to the Plaintiff in the sum of twenty-four dollars, according to the account hereunto annexed, in consideration thereof then and there promised the Plaintiff to pay him the same sum on demand. Yet the Defendant, though often requested, has not paid the same to the Plaintiff, but neglects and refuses so to do. To the damage of the said Plaintiff (as he says) the sum of fifty dollars, which shall then and there be made to appear with due damages. And have you there this Writ with your doings therein.

Witness, DANIEL GOODENOW, Esq., *at Paris, the twenty-ninth day of August, in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and forty-four.*

J. G. COLE, Clerk.

OXFORD, ss:—WESTERN DISTRICT COURT, NOVEMBER TERM, 1844.

IN this action, it is Ordered, that the Plaintiff cause an attested copy of his Writ with this Order of Court thereon to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat, printed at said Paris, the last publication to be at least thirty days before the next term of this Court to be holden at Paris within and for said County of Oxford on the Monday preceding the second Tuesday of June, 1845, that the Defendant may then and there appear and answer to the same.

Attest—J. G. COLE, Clerk.
A true copy of the Writ and Order of Court thereon.
45 Attest—J. G. COLE, Clerk.

Notice of Foreclosure.

Whereas Hazarenan Draper, of Livermore, County of Oxford, State of Maine, and Ruth Draper, wife of said Hazarenan, in her right did on the 22d day of January A. D., 1840, convey to Samuel Chandler, of Winthrop, County of Kennebec, in Mortgage a certain parcel of land situated in Livermore on the east side of the Androscoggin river, and is a part of lots No. 1 and 2, being all the land that we are possessed of for a more particular description refer to Oxford Records, Book 59, page 161. The above described Mortgage was conveyed to Rufus Ramsdell, of Leeds, County of Kennebec, and Isaac S. Daly, of Livermore, County of Oxford, on the 28th day of Oct. A. D. 1844, and whereas the condition in said Mortgage is broken, we therefore as assignees give notice that we claim possession of said land and to foreclose said Mortgage pursuant to law.

RUFUS RAMSDALL.
ISAAC S. DALY.
February 25, 1845 *3w43

DENTISTRY, DENTISTRY.

FILLING, Separating, Cleaning and Setting Artificial Mineral Pivot Teeth, done by

T. H. BROWN, Paris Hill.

Price.—Filling with Gold, from 50 cts to $1,00
do " Tin Foil, 25 " 50
Cleaning Teeth, 50 " 100
Setting Pivot Teeth, $1,00 " 1,50, & 2,00
Work warranted.—March 25 tf 47

First interview of Cortez with Montezuma.

In the midst of these unpleasant reflections, they beheld the glittering retinue of the Emperor emerging from the great street which led then, as it still does, through the heart of the city. Amidst a crowd of Indian nobles, preceded by three officers of state, bearing golden wands, they saw the royal palanquin blazing with burnished gold. It was borne on the shoulders of nobles, and over it a canopy of gaudy featherwork, powdered with jewels, and fringed with silver, was supported by four attendants of the same rank. They were barefooted, and walked with a slow, measured pace, and with eyes bent on the ground. When the [illegible] come within a convenient distance, it halted, and Montezuma, descending from his litter, came forward leaning on the arms of the lords of Tezuco and Iztapalapan, his nephew and brother, both of whom, as we have seen, had already been made known to the Spaniards.—As the monarch advanced under the canopy, obsequious attendants strewed the ground with cotton tapestry that his imperial feet might not be contaminated by the rude soil. His subjects of high and low degree which lined the sides of the causeway, bent forward with their eyes fastened on the ground as he passed, and some of the humbler class prostrated themselves before him. Such was the homage paid to the Indian despot, showing that the slavish forms of Oriental adulation were to be found among the rude inhabitants of the western world.

Montezuma wore the girdle and ample square cloak, talmatli, of his nation. It was made of the finest cotton, with the embroidered ends gathered around his neck. His feet were defended by sandals having soles of gold, and the leathern thongs which bound them to his ancles were embroydered with the same metal. Both the cloak and the sandals were sprinkled with pearls and precious stones, among which the emerald and the chalchivil—a green stone of higher estimation than any other among the Aztecs—were conspicuous. On his head he wore no other ornament than a panache of plumes of the royal green which floated down his back, the badge of military rather than of regal rank.

He was at that time about forty years of age. His person was tall and thin, but not ill made. His hair, which was black and straight, was not very long; to wear it short was considered unbecoming people of rank.—His beard was thin, his complexion somewhat paler than is often found in his dusky, or rather copper colored race. His features, though serious in their expression, did not wear the look of melancholly, indeed, of dejection, which characterizes his portrait, and which may well have settled on them at a later period. He moved with dignity, and his whole demeanor, tempered with an expression of benignity not to have been anticipated from the reports circulated of his character, was worthy of a great prince.—Such is the portrait left to us of the celebrated Indian Emperor, in his first interview with the white men.

The army halted as he drew near. Cortez, dismounting, threw his reins to a page, and, supported by a few of the principal cavaliers, advanced to meet him. The interview must have been one of uncommon interest to both. In Montezuma, Cortez beheld the lord of the broad realm he had traversed, whose magnificence & power had been the burden of every tongue. In the Spaniard, on the other hand, the Aztec prince saw the strange being whose history seemed to be so mysteriously connected with his own; the predicted one of his oracles; whose achievements proclaimed him something more than human. But, whatever may have [illegible] monarch's feelings, he so far suppressed them as to receive his guest with princely courtesy, and to express his satisfaction at personally seeing him in his capital. Cortez responded by the most profound expressions of respect, while he made ample acknowledgements for the substantial proofs which the emperor had given the Spaniards of his munificence. He then hung round Montezuma's neck a sparkling chain of colord chrystal, accompanying this with a movement as if to embrace him, when he was restrained by the two Azzic lords, shocked at the menaced profanation of the sacred person of their master. After the interchange of the civilities, Montezuma appointed his brother to conduct the Spaniards to their residence in the capital, and again entering his liter was borne off amidst the prostrate crowds, in the same state by which he had come. The Spaniards quickly followed, and with colors flying and music playing soon made their entrance into the southern quarter of Tenochtitlan.

Here again, they found fresh cause for admiration in the grandeur of the city, and the superior style of its architecture. The dwellings of the poorer class were, indeed, chiefly of reeds and mud, but the great avenue through which they were now marching was lined with [illegible] of the nobles, who were encouraged by the emperor to make the capital their residence. They were built of red porous stone [illegible] quarries in the neighborhood, and, though they rarely rose to a second story, often covered a large space of ground. The flat roofs, or terraces, were protected by stone parapets, so that every house was a fortress. Sometimes these roofs resembled parterres of flowers, so thickly were they covered with them, but more frequently these were cultivated in broad terraced gardens, laid out between the edifices. Occasionally a great square or market place intervened, surrounded by its [illegible] of stone and stucco; or a pyramidal temple reared its colossal bulk, crowned with [illegible] tapering sanctuaries, and altars blazing with unextinguishable fires. The great street facing the southern causeway, unlike most others in the place, was wide, and extended [illegible] in nearly a strait line, as far as the eye could reach, to the center of the city. As the monarch stanning at one end of it, as his eye ranged along the deep vista of temples, terraces, and gardens, might plainly discern the other, with the blue mountains in the distance, which, in the transparent atmosphere of the table-land, seemed almost in contact with the buildings.

But what most impressed the Spaniards was the throngs of the people who swarmed through the streets and on the canals, filling every door way and window, and clustering on the roofs of buildings. "I well remember the spectacle," says Bernal Diaz; "it seems now before my eyes as present to my mind, as if I were but yesterday." But what must have been the sensations of the Aztecs themselves, as they looked on the portentious pageant as they heard, now for the first time, the hollow sounding pavement ring under the iron tramp of the horses—the strange beasts which fear had clothed in such supernatural terrors; as they gazed on the children of the East revealing their celestial origin in their fair complexions; saw the bright falchions and bonnet of steel, a metal to them unknown, glancing like meteors in the sun, while sounds of unearthly music—at least, such as their rude instruments had never wakened—floating in the air. But every other emotion was lost in that of deadly hatred, when they beheld their detested enemy the Tlascalan stalking, in full force, as it were, through their streets, and staring around with looks of curiosity and wonder, like some wild animal of the forest who had strayed by chance from his native fastnesses into the haunts of civilization.

SACRIFICE OF THE SPANIARDS

The general, having concluded his instructions, affectionately embraced his lieutenant, and dismissed him to his quarters.

It was late in the afternoon when he reached them; but the sun was yet lingering above the western hills, and poured his beams wide over the valley, lighting up the old towers and temples of Tenochtitlan with a mellow radiance, that little harmonized with the dark scene of strife, in which the city had so recently been involved. The tranquility of the hour, however, was, on a sudden, broken by the strange sounds of the great drum in the temple of the war-god, sounds which recalled the *noche triste*, with all the terrible images, to the minds of the Spaniards, for that was the only occasion on which they had ever heard them. They intimated some solemn act of religion within the enclosed precinct of the *teocalli*; and the soldiers startled by the mournful vibrations, which [illegible] their eyes to the quarter whence they proceeded. They beheld a long procession winding up the [illegible] of the pyramid; the camp of Alvarado was pitched scarcely a mile from the city, and objects are distinctly visible, at a great distance, in the transparent atmosphere of the table-land.

As the long file of priests and warriors reached that summit of the *teocalli*, the Spaniards saw the figures of several men stripped to their waists, some of whom, by the whiteness of their skins, they recognized as [illegible] countrymen. They were the victims of the sacrifice. Their heads were gaudily decorated with coronals of plumes, and they carried fans in their hands.—They were urged along by blows, and compelled to take part in the dances in honor of the Aztec war-god. The unfortunate captives, [illegible] stripped of their rich finery, were stretched, one after another, on the stone of sacrifice.—On its convex surface, [illegible] raised up considerably [illegible] the priests, without [illegible] ribs with the sharp knife of steel, and, thrusting his hand into the wound, tore away the heart, which, hot and reeking, was deposited on the golden censer before the idol. The body of the slaughtered victim was then hurled down the steep stairs of the pyramid, which, it may be remembered, were placed at the same angle of the pile, one flight below another; and [illegible] remains were gathered up by the savages beneath, to furnish [illegible] the cannibal repast which completed the horrid consummation!

We may imagine what must [illegible] the startled Spaniards must have felt at the [illegible] spectacle, a scene that they could not [illegible] the presence of their countrymen, [illegible] the struggles and writhings of their victims, bear—a few days before—[illegible] victims of dignity! yet so far removed, that they could render them no assistance. [illegible] they could render to their own [illegible] and the [illegible] offering [illegible] had hitherto [illegible] to [illegible], as cannibals of the [illegible], as to the banquet or [illegible], were [illegible], from this time forward, to entertain their ferocious enemy without a sickening feeling, much [illegible] fear, coming over them.

Such was not the effect produced by the spectacle on the Mexican [illegible], gathered at the end of the causeway. Like wolves [illegible] by the smell of ancient [illegible], they [illegible] up a piercing cry, and as [illegible] "such stone as [illegible] sweep [illegible]. But the Spaniards [illegible] pause; and [illegible] writhing [illegible] they, and scattering [illegible] like from the [illegible] of [illegible], [illegible] by their [illegible]

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